

HALIBURTON COUNTY ECHO

THURSDAY, DECEMBER THE TWENTY-SECOND

SPECIAL CHRISTMAS EDITION



Merry Christmas

To every one — everywhere — we offer
this age-old wish . . . That the magic
peace, contentment and happiness of the
Yuletide linger on and bring
joy to you and yours for all time to come.

Season's Greetings from The Echo Staff

Berkeley Feir

George Wheeler

Charles Brandon

Creighton Feir

Howard Sutherland

Shirley Brandon

Thomas W. Thomas



Pritchard's Electric
MINDEN - ONTARIO

DON'T MISS

ROTARY'S

ANNUAL

NEW YEAR'S EVE

DANCE

IN THE
MINDEN CENTRE

MUSIC BY

THE HOT WIRES

PRIZES — FAVOURS

ADMISSION \$2.00 PER COUPLE

Draw will be made for the MILLION DOLLAR BABY
PROCEEDS FOR COMMUNITY WELFARE



Christmastime

Here it is again... the happiest time of all!
Eyes are brighter, heads higher, hearts
lighter! It is our sincere hope that the
inspiration and joy of this festive season
last the year through! Merry Christmas!

The Management and Staff of

H. J. BLACK HARDWARE

BERNICE SCOTT FRANK McINTYRE
BOYD AUSTIN MURRAY ROBERTSON
HAROLD J. BLACK

LOCHLIN

Mr. and Mrs. Ken Harrison of Toronto were weekend visitors with Mr. and Mrs. Norman Harrison and Mr. and Mrs. George Exon. A number of ladies attended the quilting at the home of Mrs. Sandy Gilbert on Tuesday.

Mr. Herbert Hagar of Northern Ontario arrived home this week end for the Christmas holiday.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Burk were Saturday evening visitors with Mr. and Mrs. Cecil Burk.

Friedns of Edge Vangeson will be pleased to learn he has been released from hospital and is at present staying with Mr. and Mrs. Orville Hicks.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Dugan were visitors to Lindsay on Monday.

Miss Patricia Minaker and friend of Toronto were weekend visitors with Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Minaker.

A number of ladies gathered at the home of Mrs. Ron Little last Wednesday afternoon to honor her with a surprise house warming for their new home. Erma received many lovely and useful gifts and ably thanked the givers. Lunch was served to bring the afternoon to a close.

The Peers were recent callers with Mr. and Mrs. Keith Hill.

Friends of Mrs. Noble Hague are pleased to learn she was able to return home from hospital on Thursday and we wish her a speed and complete recovery to good health.

Mrs. John Francis of Gellert called on Mrs. Orville Hicks one day last week.

Messrs. Carl Dugan and Alex McLeod were Saturday visitors to Barrie.

I wish to take this opportunity to wish you and yours a very merry Christmas and a happy, healthy and prosperous new year.—Lochlin correspondent.

MAPLE LAKE

Relatives from North Bay spent the week end with Mr. and Mrs. T. Redner.

Old Man Winter has at last made his appearance. We now have a white blanket on our landscape.

Mrs. Annie Fountain spent a day in Haliburton.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Redner spent an evening with Jack and Carrie Morrison.

The Anglican W.A. held their annual Christmas party at the home of Mrs. Skelding.

The Community Guild held their annual Christmas party at the home of Mrs. C. Smith in honor of the honorary member who is a shut in, Mrs. Francis Sisson. We are glad to welcome two new members from Maple Lake into the guild, Mrs. Mary Redner and Mrs. Gerald Carr.

Mr. Napier Simpson called on friends on Friday. He was on his way to Blagdon Hill for his treasured Christmas tree.

The funeral service was held in St. Peter's church on Saturday for Mrs. Aggy Boice, wife of the late Wes Boice.

Mrs. Milton Dawson has been confined to bed with the flu. We wish her a speedy recovery.

Miss Lottie Hawkins is now with Annie Fountain for the winter.

We extend sincere sympathy also to relatives of the late Meryl Taylor of Oshawa who was laid to rest last Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Morrison Sr. and Casey spent Sunday with Jack and Carrie Morrison.

A FRIENDLY HELLO

With best
wishes for
Holiday Happiness
from our door to yours.

KEITH'S BARBER SHOP

HALIBURTON - ONTARIO

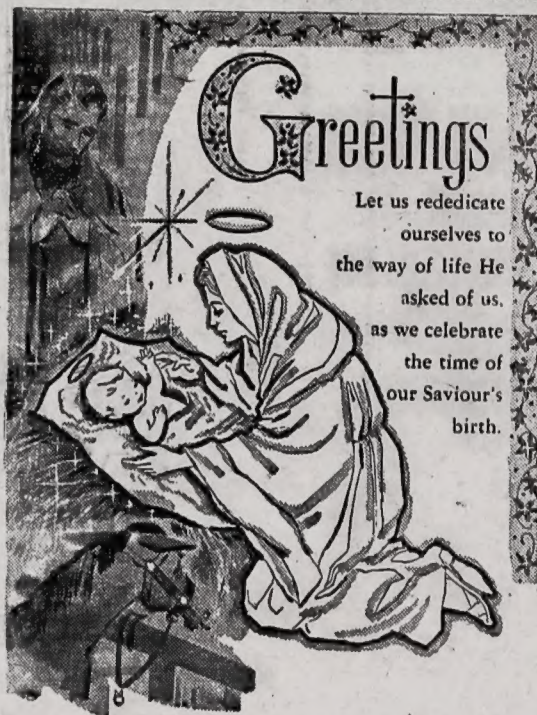
A wonderful
Christmas we
wish for you!

May it be as full
of triumphant
joy as a
Christmas carol,
rich in spiritual
peace
and happiness.



THE STAFF

Haliburton Post Office



Let us rededicate
ourselves to
the way of life He
asked of us,
as we celebrate
the time of
our Saviour's
birth.

Your Friendly Barbers

Lloyd (Buck) Baker

Curry (Pork) Whittaker



BOB'S RADIO AND T-V

MINDEN - ONTARIO

IN QUEST OF YESTERDAY A HISTORY OF HALIBURTON

by NILA REYNOLDS

(COPYRIGHTED)
Twenty-Fourth Instalment
THE MINDEN STORY
Chapter 11
(Continued from last week)

The year 1859 brought an influx of homesteaders to the district including Messrs. Malachi Campbell, Sr., William and James Murray, James and Henry Burns and Harry Dawkins who carried the first official mail pouch to Haliburton village.

As colonization progressed good neighbors became a pioneer's most valuable asset. "Bees" were organized to clear away the farmer's number one liability—trees. From far and near the neighbors would come with husky teams of oxen to grub out the stumps and pile the logs together for "burning the fallow" which was one of the most exciting events of the whole year.

A good burn was considered to be an indication of bumper crops to come but many factors had to be considered such as wind, dryness of the surrounding bush and weather before the initial spark could be applied. In the spring of these early years the sky would be darkened by the smoke from fallows burning all over the township.

Excepting the glass for windows, the material for a pioneer's first log cabin grew on his own land. Logs for the walls were squared from the cleared timber while moss for chinking the cracks could be gathered nearby. The roof of the cabin was constructed from overlapping "shakes" split from hollow cedars, while the fireplace was built from the fine granite stone abounding in the township. For many years John C. Hogg burned all the lime used locally on his hilltop farm near Horseshoe Lake.

Prior to the establishment of Haliburton as a provisional county, land in the "free grant" townships was purchased from a crown land agent at Bobcaygeon. In the spring of 1861 when the patriarch of Boskung, Thomas Mason bought 100 acres in Stanhope township for \$25 the agent's name was Hughes. However, Dr. Poole's history of Peterboro county lists Joseph Graham as land agent for the crown in 1867 and quotes the price of 70 cents an acre cash or a dollar an acre if purchased by instalments.

The exact date when Gull River post office became the village of Minden does not seem to be known, but there is a charming story to explain why the change was made. A British veteran, identity unknown, disbanded at Kingston following the wars of 1837-38, was heard to remark that the wooden bridge crossing the Gull River reminded him of the 640 foot stone bridge spanning the River Weese in the town of Minden, Germany. The name stuck and half a century later paid precious dividends to a soldier of the 109th Battalion, the son of the late William Heard of Allsaw, who was interned at Minden in Germany during the first World War. Unlike some of the prisoners who were imprisoned elsewhere, he received excellent treatment.

The timbers for the first wooden bridge across the Gull River near the Palmer residence were skidded in 1860 by ox team to the construction site by Dan Taylor. Eleven years later it was replaced by a better structure which for many years bore this sign:

"Any person or persons, riding or driving, on or over this bridge, at a faster pace than a walk, will be prosecuted according to the law."

One of the most intriguing

things about the village which blossomed at the junction of the Gull River and the Bobcaygeon Road which at this point becomes its main street, is the fact that the east side of the street lies in the township of Minden and the west side lies in Anson.

This division posed quite a problem when the local option plebiscite voted the township of Minden dry while Anson, across the street remained wet. With a hotel on either side of the street the situation threatened to become the kind of a problem to make a Solomon scratch his head until the "powers that be" settled it impartially by issuing a license to each.

Dr. Poole, in his history of Peterboro county written in 1867, has this to say of the village of Minden: "The village of Minden has the distinction of being, in a sense, the pivot around which the more remote of the new townships may be said to revolve. It is there that clergymen of the different religious denominations reside, who, by their ministrations, supply the spiritual wants of all the adjacent townships. Thither the settlers from a large area around flock to mill, market, store, post office and division court. So important a place is worthy of all the details which we may be able to give. In the editorial columns of the Peterboro Review of 1860, we find the following memorandum of a visit to this place, a little more than six years ago:

"Gull River or what to the traveler on the Bobcaygeon road is recognized as such, is a busy spot. It is the centre for the fine district surrounding it, and Mr. Daniel Buck, who keeps a tavern there, has his hands full, usually, to entertain his guests. He is making preparations to erect a large frame building to be used as a hotel and hopes to have it up this fall. The lot opposite his place, lot three in Minden, forming the corner, bounded on two sides by the Gull River and the Bobcaygeon Road, has been reserved by the government, and the settlement of the place is somewhat retarded in consequence of this. A petition is now in course of signature praying the government to cause it to be surveyed as a town plot, and placed on sale with settlement conditions."

Daniel Buck also doubled as postmaster when an office opened in 1860 with weekly service. Seven years later the village enjoyed tri-weekly mail carried by Tom Leary whose home at Moore's Falls was a stop over for travelers. The famous Buck's hotel was actually in Anson township on the Victoria side of the Bobcaygeon road. Following the death of Daniel Buck Sr., the business passed to his son John and later to Daniel Buck Jr.

Minden township's first hotel was opened by Benjamin Sawyer in 1863 while a third tavern, some distance from the village (at Peterboro's corners perhaps) was kept by William Gervais.

Water to supply Daniel Buck's establishment was hauled from the river on a low wheeled wagon drawn by a donkey and driven by Bill Sluman. When the building was finally destroyed by fire during hunting season in the 1890's, James Thompson was the proprietor. He rebuilt.

For many years genial Dan Buck was one of the best known figures in the whole north country. In Minden's infancy, there were few travelers who did not at one time or another enjoy his hospitality. To the loggers who ate beans and salt pork all winter his bountiful

table was a feast fit for a king. He is buried in the Minden cemetery and tradition has it that the spring he died was so wet that as soon as his last resting place was excavated it filled with water. When the burial took place the coffin had to be heaped with heavy stones to hold it down bringing the career of Minden's first hotel keeper to a liquid conclusion.

(Continued next issue)

IN THE MINDEN AREA

Call Your Echo Representative

Mr. Chas. Brandon

Phone 127

for job printing, advertising and subscriptions.

SCRATCH PADS
now on sale at the Echo
10c each or 3 for 25c

The Echo
Phone Number
Is 350

THE ECHO
5c PER COPY

CHURCH NOTICES

United Church of Canada

HALIBURTON

Minister:
Rev. George D. Petrie

Haliburton 11 a.m.

Ingoldsby 2 p.m.

Lochlin 3.30 p.m.

MINDEN

Minister: Rev. D. W. Staples

11 a.m. Minden

2 p.m. Maple Lake

3.30 p.m. Carnarvon

TORY HILL

Minister, C. A. Dawson

Highland Grove 10 a.m.

Wilberforce 11.30 a.m.

Tory Hill 1.30 p.m.

Gooderham 7 p.m.

The Anglican CHURCH OF CANADA

Welcomes You

Parish of HALIBURTON

St. George's Halib. 11 a.m.

2.00 p.m.

St. Peter's, Maple Lake

4.00 p.m.

St. Andrew's, West Guilford

Rev. John H. Taylor, B.D.

Parish of MINDEN

St. Paul's Minden 11 a.m.

St. John's Gelert 7.30 p.m.

St. Stephen's Boskung
3.00 p.m.

Rev. Thomas Gracie

THE CHURCH with THE MESSAGE

Rev. and Mrs. L. Fairhurst
invite you to attend
all services held at

THE GOSPEL
LIGHTHOUSE
Haliburton

SUNDAY:

Sunday School 10 a.m.

Adult Bible Class 10 a.m.

Morning Worship 11 a.m.

Evangelistic Service 7.30 p.m.

WEDNESDAY:

Bible Study 8 p.m.

"Studies in Philippians"

- Inspirational Singing.
- Friendly Fellowship.

PENTECOST CAN HELP
YOU

—Everyone Welcome—

ATTEND THE

CHURCH OF YOUR

CHOICE NEXT SUNDAY

BAPTIST SERVICES

Worship With Us Morning,
Noon or Night

EAGLE LAKE
"COMMUNITY" CHURCH
10 a.m. Sunday School
11 a.m. Worship Service
WEST GUILFORD
BAPTIST CHURCH
2.30 p.m. Worship Service
FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH
HALIBURTON
11 a.m. Sunday School
7.30 p.m. Fellowship Hour

Rev. John E. Smith
Minister

? WHERE ?

At the Allsaw Mission

We invite you to fellowship
with us. Services under the
leadership of Mervin Mintz

Sunday School 10:30 a.m.

Fellowship Service 11:30

Evangelistic Service 7:30 p.m.

There is deliverance for you.

—Everyone Welcome—

MINDEN GOSPEL CHURCH

Pastor L. W. Schmitt

Sunday School 10 a.m.

Worship Service 11 a.m.

Gospel Service 7:30 p.m.

Wed. Prayer Service 8 p.m.

We invite you to the only
regular Sunday evening serv-
ice in Minden.

Bright Singing—

A Friendly Atmosphere.



READ THIS CAREFULLY YOU MAY BE THE MAN WE WANT

Your age must be between
25 and 55. You need a car in
good condition. You must be
a good worker. No experience
or capital needed. The avail-
able district is in Haliburton
County. Our products well
known and easy to sell. Large
Profit. It's a business for a
lifetime.

Write us promptly
The W. T. RAWLEIGH CO.
DEPT. H-225-2A,
4005 RICHELIEU,
MONTREAL, QUE.

EAGLE LAKE

Congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Gary Barry (nee Sylvia McColl) whose marriage took place in the Community church on Saturday, December 17.

Guests at the wedding included Mr. and Mrs. Clayton McColl, Mr. and Mrs. Rowatt Jones of Oshawa, Mr. and Mrs. Don Larmer of Peterboro.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Teasdale and family of Peterboro spent the week end with his mother.

Mr. Ken Teasdale, who has been a patient in Ross Memorial Hospital, Lindsay, has returned to his home.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Besse were week end visitors in Toronto. Mr. and Mrs. Carl Wallace Sr. also spent part of last week in Toronto.

Greetings



Our greetings to you are hearty, our wishes great. As a Star in the heavens led the Wise Men, so may the spirit of Christmas lead you and yours to many joys and blessings.

WHITFIELD'S
PLUMBING AND HEATING
HALIBURTON 370W2



Season's Greetings

We welcome the festive season and this opportunity to tell you how much pride and pleasure we take in your friendship and loyalty. Have a very happy holiday!

Lloyd M. Moore
IMPERIAL ESSO PRODUCTS
HALIBURTON HIGHLANDS

a STRING of LIGHTS

By Don Wheeler

WE WERE in a dust covered box that sat in the corner of Mr. Barker's attic. All through the year no one ever bothered about us, but now, at Christmas time, we knew that once again we would be the center of attraction. Grumbling and grunting, Mr. Barker lifted our box into his arms and started down the attic stairs.

Being a rather plump fellow with a stomach that protruded so far he couldn't see his feet, he was, I regret to say, somewhat clumsy. About half way down the stairs he stumbled and our box went tumbling down the stairs. I was uninjured, but I'm afraid some of my friends suffered from the fall. A few minutes later we were all unpacked and laid on the huge dining room table.

"Well now, let's see, John," said Mrs. Barker. "We can use this string of lights, and this string and, oh! We don't want to use this old string again, John! They've been around here for years. Throw them out in the trash with these other things that were broken when you fell."

I was shocked! For years I had been used to decorate the Barker's Christmas tree, and now, simply because I was getting a little old they were throwing me out! It is true that my popularity with the Barkers had declined through the years. When I was new I was used at the top, but each year



About halfway down the stairs he stumbled and our box went tumbling down the stairs.

I seemed to find myself placed lower and lower on the tree.

Unwanted Home

My friends, most of them broken in tiny pieces, and myself were cast upon the trash pile in the alley. I felt sorry for them. They had many years of use ahead of them had Mr. Barker been more careful, but now they could never be used again. But what of me? I wasn't broken; only a little old.

For two days I lay on the trash pile with my broken friends, and then, on the third day, a small child, who seemed to be searching the trash cans in the alley to see if he could find something of value, came upon me. With a cry of delight he gathered me into his tiny hands and scampered out of the alley and to the edge of the small town, where he lived in a broken down little old house.

How glad were his brothers and sisters when they saw me! That evening they trimmed their tiny tree. It was scarcely three feet tall and I was the principle item of decoration. One of my lights was placed at the top of the tree and the rest were wound in and about from top to bottom. Then the tree was placed in the front window and for the first time in my life I was given the task of lighting an entire tree.

That evening it snowed and snowed and the wind whistled harshly about the corners of the house. I was glad that I was in a warm house instead of being on the trash pile in the alley.

A Visitor Comes

Suddenly there was a loud rap on the door. When Mr. Cullen opened it I heard a man's voice ask, "Have you seen the Granger boy?" He was out playing this afternoon and hasn't come home yet. We think he's become lost in the storm. The whole town is out looking for him. Would you like to help Mr. Cullen?"

Mr. Cullen quickly put on his coat and scarf and followed the man into the dark cold night. They had been gone only about twenty minutes when again there was a knocking at the door. When Mrs. Cullen opened it, in stepped a tall man, carrying a boy in his arms. The boy's ears and nose were blue from the cold, and his teeth chattered.

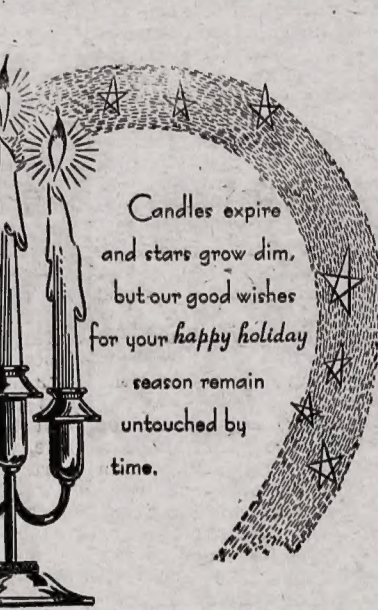
A FRIENDLY HELLO

With best wishes for Holiday Happiness

from our door to yours.

ROBINSON'S STORE

Marg. and Cec.
DONALD - ONTARIO



Candles expire and stars grow dim, but our good wishes for your happy holiday season remain untouched by time.

MILLER'S STORE

HALIBURTON - ONTARIO

CHRISTMAS GREETINGS



The season of hope and good cheer is at hand, and to friends and neighbors we send our sincere greetings.

MANAGEMENT AND STAFF OF
EMMERSON LUMBER CO

HALIBURTON - ONTARIO

OFFICE HOURS

Saturday, December 24—7.30 a.m. to 12 noon
Closed Christmas Day and Boxing Day.
Saturday, December 31, 7.30 a.m. to 12 noon
Closed New Year's Day and January 2.

"Mrs. Cullen," said the man, "this is Tommy Granger. I'd like to leave him here while I go tell his parents we've found him and send word to the others to stop searching. It's no wonder he was lost in a storm like this. I was almost lost myself until I saw the light from your tree in the window."

How proud I was when I heard those words. My lights seemed to brighten and shine as they had never done before, especially the one at the very top of the tree.

THE Dominion Hotel
MINDEN

Excellent accommodation for Travellers

You will like our Dining - Room Service

WELL DRILLING

DIAMOND CORE DRILLING

M. A. LEIGHTON

HALIBURTON — PHONE 166J1



May our friendship continue
to blossom this CHRISTMAS
and in the days to come!

MANAGEMENT AND STAFF OF

Haliburton Restaurant

HALIBURTON - ONTARIO



**Greetings
of the
Season**

Sincere thanks and best wishes to
Our good friends and patrons who
Fill our hearts with cheer at this
festive time of year!

ELSTONES

SUNOCO SERVICE

HALIBURTON - ONTARIO

Cliff Elstone Mervyn Elstone
Roy Roberts Walter Cowan
Bruce Fearrey Margery Francis



GREETINGS

May we just
take a moment to
express our grat-
itude for your patron-
age. The wish of all of
us here is that you and yours
enjoy the merriest of holidays.

A. L. Blanchard
ELECTRICAL CONTRACTOR
Phone Haliburton 123

THE ECHO
PHONE NUMBER
IS 350



By Dorothy Boys Killan

THE TELEPHONE rang just as Chris Jackson had climbed up on the stool to put the silver star on the very tip-top of the fragrant green fir tree.

"It's for you, Chris," Karen said a moment later. Some strange man.

"They told me here at the drug store," a voice came to him over the wire, "that you might be able to fix up my car. Something's gone seriously wrong with the clutch and my wife and I are on the way to Detroit for the holidays."

"I'm sorry, Sir, but we don't have night service at my garage. We're all locked up for the night and my assistant has gone out of town."

"Can't you come down your self?" the voice persisted.

"Tell you what," Chris suggested. "There's a train through here at 10:00, and it's only an hour's run to Detroit. Why don't you take it on in to the city and leave your car here. I'll get at it first thing the morning after Christmas, and you can get someone to drive you down for it then."

"The hitch is," the stranger replied, "that we've got a new bicycle and a lot of other unwrapped gifts for our grandchildren crammed into the back seat. In fact, we're playing Santa, and we've simply got to get that stuff under their tree tonight."

Chris glanced into the living room and saw Karen holding the star, confidently waiting for him to return to their trimming party. He was about to say into the



"Maybe someday you'll have a garage with all the latest and best," Mr. Baxter said.

phone. "I simply can't make it when a vision of those unknown children in Detroit crowded into his mind. When a little fellow is expecting to see a shiny new bicycle under the tree and then it isn't there—

A Finished Task

An hour and a half later he straightened up beside the gleaming black Cadillac, wiped his greasy hands on an old rag and said, "There you are, Mr. Baxter. You'll get that bicycle delivered in plenty of time now."

"Yes, if I can pry my wife loose from your house," the portly gentleman's eyes twinkled. "When I left there a few minutes ago, she and your Karen were in the midst of the coziest coffee huddle you ever saw. It certainly was nice of you to send us up there to wait."

"Oh, well, it was too cold in this garage tonight to have you people stand around for a couple of hours," Chris said diffidently.

"Maybe some day you'll have a garage with all the latest and the best," Mr. Baxter smiled. "Like warm waiting rooms and 24 hour service."

Chris sighed. "I'm just getting started, you know, and of course here's another older garage already established in the village."

"I know there is," Mr. Baxter looked grim. "As a matter of fact, I called them first, and they wouldn't open up tonight for love nor money. The owner was having a party or something and just couldn't be bothered."

"Well, you know how it is," Chris murmured.

A Good Return

"I know how you are," the gentleman said firmly. "And because of that I also know what I'm going to do. Here's my card—"

Chris looked at the white slip and let out a low whistle. "State Auto Club. Harold F. Baxter, 1st Vice President."

"We've been wondering about the advisability of designating an official garage for the Club in this vicinity, now that the new road goes through here," Mr. Baxter went on. "And after tonight, I know we need one."

ARCHITECT
B. Napier Simpson Jr.

220 Eglinton Ave., E., TORONTO 12
Residence At: HU. 9-6161
Blagdon Hill, R.R. 1, HALIBURTON

CANADIAN LEGION
HALIBURTON BRANCH 129

CHRISTMAS
STAG

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 23 — 8 P.M.
20 LB. TURKEY DOOR PRIZE

Come With A Friend - Go Home With A Turkey
LUNCH SERVED ADMISSION \$1.00



Best wishes of the
festive season from all
of us to everyone, everywhere!

Brennan's Highland Crafts
AND NOVELTY SHOP



Many thanks for your loyal
friendship and patronage. If good wishes were
snowflakes, we'd snow you under a blizzard
of them! Have a wonderful holiday season!

Rae's Hardware

Jack and Grant Rae
HALIBURTON - ONTARIO



Ho, ho, ho and a very happy
holiday to one and all! We take pleasure in
sending Santa your way with thanks for your patronage
and our warmest Christmas wishes.

D. J. STEPHENSON R.O.
OPTOMETRIST

FACED WITH A DRINKING PROBLEM?

Perhaps Alcoholics Anonymous can help. Phone Haliburton 182 or 263J.



By Shirley Sargent

AS ALICE DANFORTH moved from the sink, she saw the big calendar turned to December and the latent happiness within her swelled like a balloon. She hugged her secret to herself, glad now that she had kept it from Jed. What better way to start the New Year? Of course, if Jed had been here in Weed these last two months, she couldn't have kept it, but he had been gone on sales trips for the company. She walked into the living room to study their wedding portrait taken just three years ago.

Jed's expression was radiant. He was a tall young man with dark hair and warm brown eyes while Alice, herself, was slight with honey blond hair and a smile that lent her beauty. How happy they had been. Alice thought, when they had come to the town of Weed. The first year and the second year. It had been only recently that Jed had exhibited the restlessness that culminated in his transferring to the sales staff. It had been only recently that Alice had paid particular attention to Weed's snow-covered parks to its homey schools and its pervading air of "typical" as she had walked its broad streets. When they had first come to Weed, she had had little time for anyone but



Jed sat up when she brought the bowl of well-salted, buttered popcorn to him.

Jed, lately she had treasured every friendly greeting, every evidence of belonging. And soon she wondered, will my interests narrow down again?

Jed arrived home too late and too exhausted to go to the parties they had been invited to. There were tired lines in his face, especially around his eyes. "Let's just see the New Year in together," he suggested, sprawling on the couch.

Thoughtful Quiet

For a while the living room was broken only by the noises of the crackling fire and the popping corn. Outside, Alice knew, snow was falling in geometrically beautiful flakes that would heap together and mean shoveling tomorrow.

Jed sat up when she brought the bowl of well-salted, buttered popcorn to him. They sat side by side, sharing the bowl.

"Good," Jed mumbled, his mouth too full for clear speech.

"How was your trip?" The clock read 11:45.

Jed sighed from deep within him. "All right," he said, "considering how green I am at sales. The boss is pleased. In fact," he paused.

Alice was aware of his intent gaze. "In fact, what?" she questioned.

Jed rose, paced restlessly.

"In fact, the boss is so pleased with my progress that he'll put me out in the field regularly. Now don't interrupt. Let me finish. We would either move to Chicago or maybe we could buy a house trailer and you could go with me."

Jed poked another log on the fire. "Of course, it wouldn't all be fun and travel, but at least you wouldn't be stuck in Weed any more."

Not Stuck At All

"Stuck in Weed," she echoed. "Who said I was stuck? Why Weed has one of the best stocked libraries I've even seen in a small town and in the summer we have the band and the people are so friendly."

"But I thought you hated it here." His square face was set in lines of utter bewilderment. "That's why I took the darn job with the sales force."

Minden Ski Club Meet

Last Monday night saw the second meeting of the Minden ski club at which a permanent executive was formed. President is Mr. Tom Gracie; vice president, Miss Pauline LeHay; secretary Mrs. W. LeHay; treasurer, Mrs. Garner; directors, V. Graham and I. House.

This club plans to go on immediately with the work required on the hill and many other details were discussed.

The schedule of fees were set and should seem very reasonable.

An open membership meeting will be held in the near future.

This club also are joining the Amateur Skiing Association and thus will be able to send a member to a week end instructor's class.

EAGLE LAKE

(Intended for last week)

Among those who spent the week end at their homes were Misses Glenda Tripp, Brenda Roberts, Reg. Tripp, Grey Sisson, Keith Newbatt, Mr. and Mrs. Lockie Morrison, all of Toronto; Miss Betty Newbatt and friend from Hamilton, Mr. and Mrs. Rowatt Jones of Oshawa, Mr. and Mrs. Don Larmer of Peterboro.

Friends of Mrs. Clifford Schroter are pleased to see her well enough to be home from hospital.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Roberts spent Friday in Toronto.

A large number of ladies attended a miscellaneous shower at the home of Mrs. H. Tripp in honor of a bride of the near future, Miss Sylvia McColl of Peterboro.

Jack Morrison met with an unfortunate accident on Saturday last when part of one thumb was severed by a saw with which he was working.

HIGHLAND PHOTOGRAPHIC SERVICE
Weddings, Groups, Industrial, Real Estate, Aerial Photos
Phone Haliburton 654

HAVE YOU ANSWERED YOUR CHRISTMAS SEAL LETTER?
FIGHT TUBERCULOSIS

Church bells began to tell the old year out as Alice went to Jed. "Jed, dear, you couldn't be more mistaken. I love Weed, and our future lies here. A wonderful future. Why, next June we're going to have a baby."

Jed whooped and hugged her tightly, then led her gently to the couch. "A baby. Our daughter or son? In June? Are you sure?"

"Of course, nitwit, and I want him, her, it to grow up in Weed."

"Then I don't have to stay with sales and we can live here and raise our child. Oh Happy New Year, darling. Happy New Year!"

1961 HALIBURTON COUNTY DISTRICT HIGH SCHOOL NIGHT CLASSES

The following classes will be offered if there is a sufficient number registering in each class.

ELEMENTARY ART—for those who wish to learn to paint with oils.

ADVANCED ART—for those who have had previous experience in oil painting.

CONVERSATIONAL FRENCH—a course in speaking the language with emphasis on expressing oneself in French. No written work—no formal examinations.

WOODWORKING and SHOP WORK—in addition to the regular wood-working class, a group can be accommodated on ornamental metal work.

SEWING—two classes will be offered if there are sufficient registrations. The classes will be divided on the basis of the type of instruction desired.

MILLINERY—a course in design and manufacture of hats.

CHORAL GROUP—for any who enjoy choral singing. This group is to be entirely separate from the Madrigal Choral Group. All who are interested in singing should apply.

BOOKKEEPING—the keeping of various kinds of records and assembly into a system.

FIRST AID—St. Johns' Ambulance course.

FORESTRY—a study of such topics as woodlot management, selective cutting, scaling, reforestation.

LEATHERCRAFT—design and carving.

LEADERSHIP TRAINING—organization of meetings, leading discussions, parliamentary procedure, planning activities, etc.

Classes will commence on Tuesday, January 3 and will continue every Tuesday evening for twelve weeks.

Enrolment fee for the entire course is \$3.00; \$1.00 of this must accompany each application. Preference in any course will be given to those who apply first. Please state first and second choices.

Application

I wish to apply for the following Night School Course:

First Choice Second Choice

Name

Address

Send applications to:

The Principal, Haliburton County District High School,
Box 507, HALIBURTON, Ont.



Merry Christmas

To every one — everywhere — we offer

this age-old wish . . . That the magic

peace, contentment and happiness of the

Yuletide linger on and bring

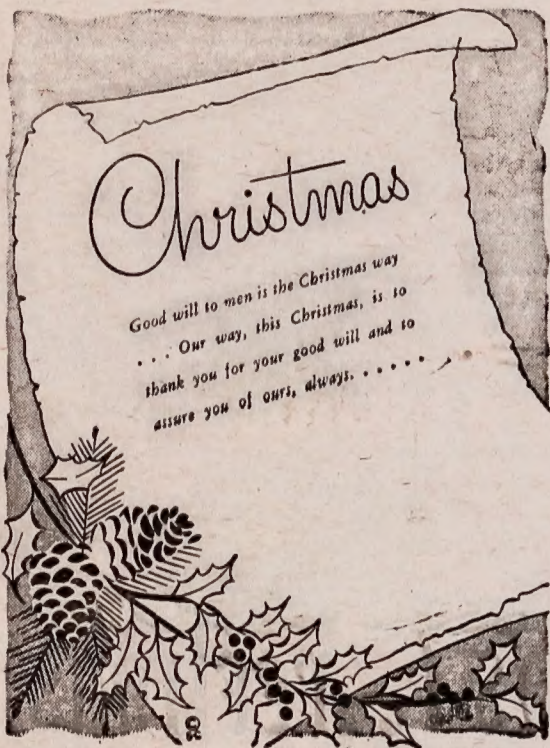
joy to you and yours for all time to come.

Glenn & Vee Austin
Chris Johnston
Doreen Rae

Dale Robertson
Gord Bennett
Mac Burk

Wendell Wood
Joe Peacock
Helen Davidson

AUSTIN'S I. G. A. HALIBURTON-ONTARIO



WATT EXPRESS
Phone C. H. Watt, Haliburton 360

KINETTES' DANCE

A goodly crowd of Minnienites gathered at the community centre on Friday night, December 9 to enjoy the Christmas dance with the music of Ken Oakley.

The door prize was won by Douglas McGee with one spot dance won by Mrs. Mole and Mark Vasey and the second one by Mr. and Mrs. Harry Earle.

An elimination dance resulted in Mrs. R. Windover and Neil Burk being the last couple on the floor.

The hall was very strikingly decorated in the Christmas theme with a fine big tree as the main item.

CHRISTMAS LIST

Everyone is busy shopping, When Christmas rolls around Buying present, wrapping parcels, Writing names of people down,

Hoping no one be forgotten As they hurry on their way Lest someone be offended, That's been missed on Christmas day.

What a sadness to the Saviour

When the list of shopping's done,

No trace of a present For the Saviour can be found Won't you take down one more item

And in words true and sweet Write my life I give to Jesus Thus your Christmas list complete.

—Jessie Roberts.



Frost Insurance Agencies Ltd

FRANK O. HODGSON
HALIBURTON - ONTARIO



The season of hope and good cheer is at hand, and to friends and neighbors we send our sincere greetings.

COMPLIMENTS OF

Finlay Contracting Co

AND

Finlay Trucking Co

TORY HILL - ONTARIO



**Wishing One
And All A Very
Merry
Christmas
And a Happy
And
Prosperous
New Year**

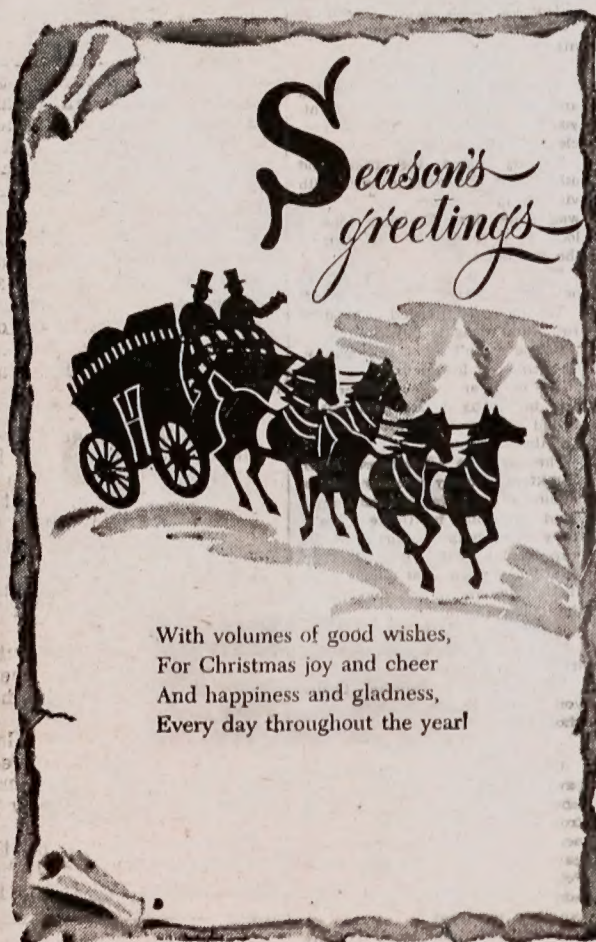
C. W. HODGSON M. P.



W. J. REA STINSON & CO.

DISTRIBUTORS OF TEXACO PETROLEUM PRODUCTS

HALIBURTON - ONTARIO



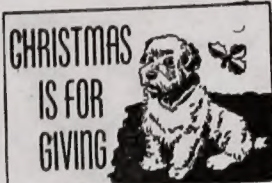
With volumes of good wishes,
For Christmas joy and cheer
And happiness and gladness,
Every day throughout the year!

MANAGEMENT AND STAFF OF

THE GRIGG CO

5c - \$1.00 STORE

HALIBURTON - ONTARIO



By Maud McCurdy Welch

TOMORROW was Christmas and Tommy was worried. It hadn't snowed at all, and if there was no snow to shovel, how could he make any money for Christmas?

Tommy lived in the neat farm cottage with his Uncle Pete and Aunt Lucy. Aunt Lucy had just told him he could go over and see Jimmy Reeder but be sure to be back by five o'clock. So Tommy started walking slowly toward the Reeder farm, as he had a lot of thinking to do.

In the small sitting room Aunt Lucy and Uncle Pete were talking. Aunt Lucy insisted that two dollars was an awful lot to pay for a dog. They were poor people after all and could only afford to give Tommy sensible things.

Uncle Pete thought Tommy should have the puppy he wanted. He was only seven, and needed a playmate.

Tommy was walking along still slowly, trying not to think how wonderful it would be if he could have this little puppy. His name was Blaze, and he was a runt; that's why he cost only two dollars. Tommy thought how the pup would frolic along beside him and wag his tail, and how they'd race over the fields when spring was here. But no use thinking about Blaze. He had to get a job.

It was when he was passing the big house where Mr. Robert Thatcher lived, that the idea came.



"Could you give it to me in new shiny dollars," Tommy said.

cher lived, that the idea came. Tommy went in and asked Mr. Thatcher for a job. Mr. Thatcher was said to be a bad-tempered, stingy old man, but Tommy wasn't going to be afraid of him. He said, "I need some Christmas money, and I thought you might give me a job to do."

The old man asked grumpily, "What do you want for Christmas?"

His Xmas Wish

Tommy explained about the dog and Mr. Thatcher said, "All right, you can go to work in the orchard, cleaning out under the trees."

Tommy found the rake and other tools and went to work with vim. A little before five, the job was done. Mr. Thatcher took a look at it, and said he'd earned the two dollars.

"Could you give it to me in new shiny dollars?" Tommy asked.

The old man nodded. "Thought you were going to buy a puppy?"

"Nope. Can't have the puppy. Christmas is for giving."

The old man put two silver dollars in his hand. He said softly, "Glad you reminded me, Tommy. I'd almost forgotten."

Then it was Christmas. After breakfast Tommy proudly laid a shining silver dollar in Aunt Lucy's hand and one in Uncle Pete's. They were both so surprised for a moment they didn't speak. Then Aunt Lucy nodded at Uncle Pete. He left the room and they heard the chugging of the old Ford as it went down the lane.

"The dollar shines pretty, doesn't it?" Tommy asked.

"It's beautiful, Tommy. Thank you," Aunt Lucy's voice sounded choked up.

The Real Thing

When Uncle Pete came back, he gave Tommy two packages, mittens from Aunt Lucy and shoes from Uncle Pete. "Just what I needed," Tommy exclaimed and gave them both a big hug. Uncle Pete cleared his throat. "Tommy, your real present is on the back porch in a basket."

It was Blaze, the puppy. Tommy gave a cry of joy. He ran back to the sitting room, the puppy in his arms. "Oh, thank you, Uncle Pete. Thank you, Aunt Lucy. Thank you a million!"

But that wasn't all. An hour later a car stopped outside and a chauffeur brought in a big basket of fruit and one filled to the brim with wonderful things to eat. Even a turkey. There was a note, which read:

THE INCOMPARABLE CHRIST

More than 1,900 years ago there was a Man born contrary to the laws of life. This Man lived in poverty and was reared in obscurity. He didn't travel extensively. Only once did He cross the boundary of the country in which He lived; that was during His exile in childhood.

He possessed neither wealth nor influence. His relatives were inconspicuous, and had neither training nor formal education.

In infancy He started a king; in childhood He puzzled doctors; in manhood He ruled the course of nature, walked upon the billows as if pavements, and hushed the sea to sleep.

He healed the multitudes without medicine and made no charge for His service.

He never wrote a book, and yet all the libraries of the country could not hold the books that have been written about Him.

He never wrote a song, and yet He has furnished the theme for more songs than all the songwriters combined.

He never founded a college but all the schools put together cannot boast of having as many students.

He never marshaled an army, nor drafted a soldier, nor fired a gun; and yet no leader ever had more volunteers who have, under His orders, made more rebels stack arms and surrender without a shot fired.

He never practiced psychiatry, and yet He has healed more broken hearts than all the doctors far and near.

Once each week the wheels of commerce cease their turning and multitudes wear their way to worshipping assemblies to pay homage and respect to Him.

The names of the past, proud statesmen of Greece and Rome have come and gone. The names of the past, scientists, philosophers, and theologians have come and gone; but the name of this Man abounds more and more. Though time has spread 1,900 years between the people of this generation and the scene of His crucifixion, yet He still lives. Herod could not destroy Him, and the grave could not hold Him.

He stands forth upon the highest pinnacle of heavenly glory, proclaimed of God, acknowledged by angels, adored by saints, and feared by devils, as the living, personal Christ, our Lord and Saviour.

We are either going to be forever with Him, or forever without Him. It was the incomparable Christ who said: "Behold, I stand at the door and knock; if any man hear my voice, and open the door, I will come in to him, and will sup with him, and he with me" (Revelation 3: 20).

"I am the way, the truth, and the life: no man cometh unto the Father, but by me" (John 14:6).

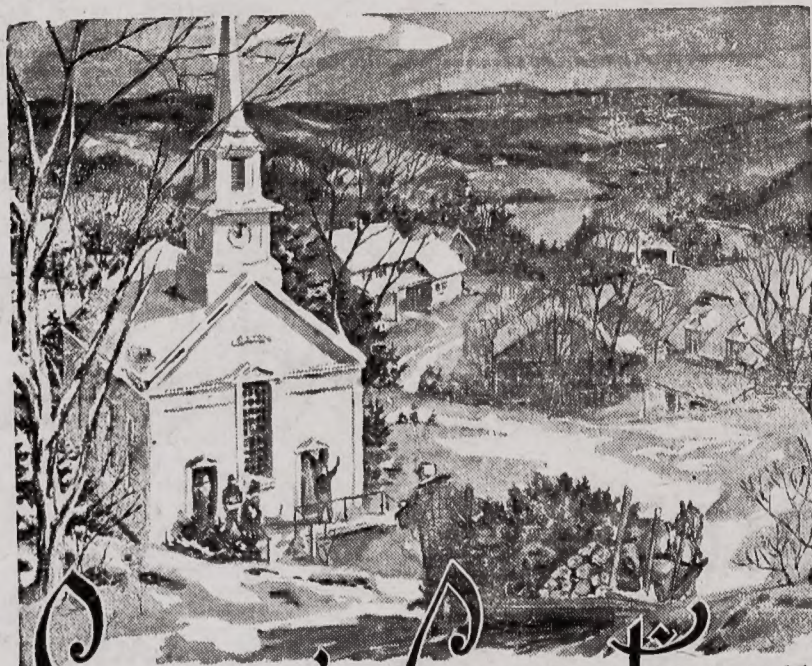
For: "There is one God, and one mediator between God and men, the man Christ Jesus" (1 Timothy 2: 5).

Therefore "Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ, and thou shalt be saved" (Acts 16:31).

"Christmas is for giving. I wish you all a very Happy Yuletide." It was signed Robert Thatcher.

Aunt Lucy and Uncle Pete looked at each other in amazement. Then Uncle Pete said, "Well, Robert Thatcher certainly did get the Christmas spirit, didn't he?"

"Everybody is so good," Tommy said. He looked down at the puppy which was now asleep in his lap.



Season's Greetings

Happy holidays to you and yours! We send warm wishes by the heartfelt, with the hope that the joys of the season may long endure.

Many thanks to our loyal friends! Your patronage has made this year a wonderful one for us, and we are sincerely grateful.

LAURENTIAN PHARMACY

M. R. NICOL - HALIBURTON - PHONE 260w1



MOLOU & BEAVER THEATRES

And Staff



Mareoni T-V
HULBIG RADIO & TV
 Sales - Service - Repairs
 3 miles south of Minden on
 Highway 121 at the
 Red School
 Phone 23R11, Kinmount.

PERSONAL

OLD, RUNDOWN? Ostrex Tonic Tablets help "pep-up" thousands of men, women past 40. Only 69c. At all druggists.

DEDICATE
GIDEON
BIBLES
 AS A
CONTINUING MEMORIAL
JAMES COOPER
 Phone 2306
 PLACED IN HOTELS, SCHOOLS,
 HOSPITALS, PRISONS



THE
BLUE SILK
DRESS
 By Sally Sandusky Eads
NANCY POWERS counted her egg money, then put it into the teapot and set it on the mantle. There was more than enough to pay for that pretty blue silk dress she had tried on at The Style Shoppe. Cyrus would be mighty proud when he saw her in that dress. He was going to town right after dinner to try to swap cars with Tom Newell, but Cyrus would have to pay boot money. Nancy hoped the boot would not be too much, because Cyrus had his heart set on having that almost new car for them to drive to the New Year's Party.

She glanced at the kitchen clock. "My goodness! Cyrus will soon be here for his dinner."
 When Nancy saw Cyrus walking slowly down the snow-covered



"No, Nancy. That's your dress money." He pushed the money away from him.

path toward the kitchen door, she said, "Somethin' musta happened." He looked tired, and disappointed. She hoped somebody else hadn't traded for Tom Newell's car. Well, she wouldn't ask for awhile.

"What's the matter, Cyrus Powers?" she asked when he had finished eating.

"Nothin' Nancy, only I've decided ag'inst tradin' for Newell's car. I'll have the old one greased and washed, and it'll look pretty good, agoin' to the New Year Party."

"Cyrus Powers, you know better'n that," Nancy accused. "You was proud when we was young, and you've not changed. Why, you used to take me to the Parties in the finest rubber tire buggy in the county. Your horses always matched your buggy in looks, and you still want a good lookin' turn-out, when you go some place."

An Old Story

Nancy smiled. She'd heard that before. She started clearing off the table. "Cyrus, tell me the truth. Why did you change your mind about tradin' for that same-as-new Ford car?"

"Nancy, you're too inquisitive. But the truth is, I had Bud Carter take my bank book to town this mornin' and have it balanced. We lack fifty dollars havin' enough boot money. I could borrow it, but that would worry you and me both."

"Uh-huh," Nancy reached for the teapot and laid thirty-three dollars on the table in front of Cyrus. "Now, get to town and trade for that car before somebody else beats you to it."

"No, Nancy. That's your dress money." He pushed the money away from him.

"Shucks! I don't want a new dress. Get goin' before I spill dishwater on you."

A Good Cry

After he was gone, Nancy sat down and, woman like, had a good cry. It had been so long since she'd had a new dress, but she wanted Cyrus to have the car he'd set his heart on.

She mended and pressed an old dress to wear. Late in the afternoon, she went to the barn and fed the cattle and horses, and milked the cows. Then she locked up the chicken house. It was getting dark when she saw Cyrus coming into the driveway. She wouldn't get to see the new car until morning.

Cyrus was laughing when he came in. "I found a place in town where they paint cars while you wait, and fix them to look like new. They said our car was in good shape." He was holding something behind him.

"You don't say! Cyrus, what's that you're holdin' behind you?"

He grinned and set a dress box on the table. "Since we only had a paint job to pay for, I knew we could afford something else for the party."



Season's Greetings

GLEN ROBERTSON
 RADIO AND T-V SERVICE



At this joyful season, we take pleasure in extending to you

Season's greetings

MANAGEMENT AND STAFF OF
WALLINGS DAIRY
 HALIBURTON - ONTARIO

MERRY
CHRISTMAS
 With genuine appreciation of our pleasant relations, we extend to all our friends the Season's Greetings. We wish you all the holiday joys with an abundance of good health.

Coyle Downer

Your Jeweler
 HALIBURTON - ONTARIO



HAPPY
Holidays

At this time of year, we take a long look in two directions: backward with warm appreciation for your patronage, and forward with the happy anticipation of continuing to serve you.

CLIFF. A. DAWSON

Insurance Agency
 HALIBURTON - ONTARIO



Highland White Rose

KEN ROSENBERG - VANCE ENGLISH

Greetings

May all the good cheer
 and happiness of Christmas
 and the New Year be
 yours in every way.



LAKESHORE MARINE

HALIBURTON - ONTARIO

Nancy took off the box and lifted out the blue silk dress. She smiled, then her face crumpled. Cyrus really had wanted her to have the dress. She mustn't cry. "Cyrus," she scolded. "I told you to get the Newell car. But you can't trust a man to do as you tell him." Cyrus grinned, again. A Happy New Year Greeting.

H. G. RICE - MINDEN

CHRISTMAS SPECIAL
 Cultured Pearl Pendants in 10K gold \$10.50, \$11, \$12, \$13, \$16. Beautifully boxed and gift wrapped.



CHRISTMAS WISHES

May you enjoy a rich bounty of Christmas spirit; joy, gladness and happiness!

Mr. & Mrs. Henri J. Boyer



Ho, ho, ho and a very happy holiday to one and all! We take pleasure in sending Santa your way with thanks for your patronage and our warmest Christmas wishes.

Boice Motor Sales Ltd

HALIBURTON - ONTARIO



To you and yours, the peace and joy of Christmas with sincere best wishes from us.

STAN PARISH

TEXACO SERVICE
HALIBURTON - ONTARIO



May a wreath of good fellowship and happiness be round you and yours during this Holiday Season... this is our most sincere wish.

CONEYBEARE MOTORS

HALIBURTON - ONTARIO



By Shirley Sargent

RALPH RANSOME, a forceful looking, dark-haired man of about fifty, left the office early Christmas Eve. There was no use staying, he reflected almost bitterly, the office staff had been having a Christmas party since noon on company time. His family accused him of not having any Christmas spirit. Well, the office staff had too much of it.

The gaily decorated streets were lighted as he walked along the downtown area. Hurrying crowds seemed to be in a gay mood. Ralph remembered the Christmas of his own youth. He lived on a ranch with four other brothers and sisters, an aunt, two fatherless cousins and his parents. With that many mouths to feed, they were lucky to find a dime, an orange,



He felt excited. This was fun and challenging, too.

nuts and a hand-knit pair of socks in their stockings.

Now it was vastly different. Ralph thought. Christmas was commercial and presents elaborate, often useless. Molly, his wife, bought the gifts for their three children. A less brilliantly lighted store window attracted him. Sports equipment was exhibited. Ralph remembered his boy's shout of pleasure last Christmas when he had opened something he wanted particularly. "Gee, dad, how did you know? Just exactly what I wanted."

And Ralph had to say, in honesty, "Thank your mother, son, I just work here."

Julie, his nineteen-year-old, had burst out, "Oh, daddy, it just isn't any fun when you don't take part. You don't even know what you're giving us."

After All, He Paid

Well, who paid for it? Ralph thought now. So long as they got what they wanted... but did they? Maybe Julie and Jim had been trying to show him that they wanted something from him. Something he picked out. Ralph thought again of his boyhood presents that had been made especially for him. Why, he realized, that was what made them special.

The children were right then. All he did was pay for their gifts. This year he could pay double and take a chance that he would choose things they liked. It was supposed to be the thought, not the gift that counted anyway. Why, last Christmas it was that Jim had given him that awful pipe rack. But Ralph had accepted it with pleasure and still displayed it in a prominent place because Jim had worked hard to make something he could use. And the ill-fitting, hand-knitted socks from Martha. Those gifts had meant more to him than any store-wrapped package could. He turned and hurried into the store.

WEDDING

Keller - Woodcox

A very pretty wedding was solemnized on Saturday, December 3 in the United church, Minden at 2.30 p.m. with Rev. D. Staples officiating.

United in marriage were Miss Betty Woodcox, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. David Woodcox of Tory Hill to Mr. Frank Keller, son of Mr. and Mrs. Walter Keller.

The bride looked lovely in a full length gown of nylon net and rayon lace over taffeta. Her finger tip veil was held in place by a dainty tiara trimmed with sequins and pearls. She carried a bouquet of American beauty roses and lily of the valley.

Miss Evelyn Woodcox, sister of the bride, was becoming in a pink waltz length gown of nylon lace and net over taffeta. She wore a white headdress and chose a white and pink bouquet. The groom was attended by Mr. Stanley McKnight. Other attendants at the wedding were the bride's mother, who wore navy with white and her little sister, Shirley, in powder blue; the groom's father and mother who wore a pink dress.

After a short buffet luncheon at the home of the bride, the happy couple motored to parts in the Haliburton highlands. They will reside in Bancroft.

GOODERHAM

The ladies of the W.M.C. of the Pentecostal church met at the home of Mrs. J. E. Hunter with Mrs. J. J. Hunter as president.

Christmas carols were sung and Mrs. G. Hunter gave the opening prayer. Mrs. Aldridge Hunter read the 91st Psalm.

A very inspiring topic was given by Mrs. J. E. Hunter on "The Power of Prayer."

Plans followed for Christmas boxes of cheer and a concert. The meeting closed with prayer by Mrs. Ron Hunter. Lunch was served.

The meeting of the W.A. of the United church took the form of a pot luck lunch at the home of Mrs. Len Milburn. The devotional period followed. Christmas carols were sung. Mrs. Barf led in prayer. Due to the absence of Mrs. Pickens, who was ill, Mrs. Dawson was acting president. The Mary Stewart collect was repeated and the W.A. motto. The scripture, Isaiah 9:2-7 and Psalm 18:23 was read by Mrs. Milburn. Mrs. Fatheringham gave the topic on "The Promised Light." It was planned to pack Christmas boxes on December 22 at the home of Mrs. Hartin. The January meeting at the home of Mrs. Dawson will feature the election of officers. The meeting closed with a benediction.

Mr. Carl Sisson had the misfortune to be in a car accident near Loon Lake. His head was injured by several cuts.

On Thursday evening a farewell party was held in the Orange hall in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Chabot and family. They were the recipients of an electric kettle and some smaller gifts.

Mrs. Dallyn Pickens has returned home from Toronto General Hospital where she underwent a rare heart operation.

Mr. Chaon, Santiago, Chile was a recent guest with Mr. Dawson. While addressing the congregation of the United church he stressed Christian unity.

Mrs. Allan Madill has spent some time in Peterboro visiting Mr. and Mrs. Murray Madill. The latter has not been enjoying the best of health.

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Dovell have been appointed to the post office service in place of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Maxwell who moved to Hamilton.

DONALD

Among those who attended the evening branch of St. George's W.A. at Halimar lodge on Thursday evening, December 15 were Mrs. Merle Pringle, Mrs. Thomas Woods, Mrs. Roy Bates, Mrs. Harley Fader, Mrs. Cecil Robinson and Mrs. William Emerson.

The ladies of Donald held their annual Christmas party on Friday evening, December 16 at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Harley Fader with 18 present.

Games were played and gifts exchanged and after a social time a delicious lunch was served.

The evening was much enjoyed by all those present.

Husbands! Wives! Want new Pep and Vim?

Thousands of couples are weak, worn-out, exhausted solely because body lacks iron. For new vim, vitality, try Oyster Tonic Tablets. Supplies your iron, may need for pep; supplements your Ascorbic Vitamin B₁, introductory or "get acquainted" dose only 80¢. At all drug stores.

Getting The 3,4,11

Ralph shopped carefully among the jostling crowds. He thought carefully as to whether the gift would be practical or not, appreciated or not. Molly was first and that was easy for Ralph knew she had wanted a watch for years. The children were harder. Julie was in college. She had everything. No, wait. She loved music, the type Ralph had no patience for. A Brahms symphony wasn't entirely practical, but he knew it would be appreciated.

He felt excited. This was fun. Challenging too. Other shoppers' faces reflected his own growing excitement. Next, year, he vowed he and Molly would shop together. He backtracked to the camera department. Martha, their seven year-old, was a photography fan. He bought several rolls of film and a "How To" book. Then, Jim. The boy lacked coordination, yet liked sports. A basketball and a punching bag. That ought to do it.

Later, as he let himself in the house, Ralph could hardly wait to see their faces tomorrow. But he didn't need to wait. As he placed the packages around the tree, Julie's delighted squeal brought the rest of the family in. When he turned around, he met four pairs of shining eyes that expressed their affection more clearly in words.

"Gee, dad," Jim sputtered, "you finally got the Christmas spirit."

Ralph smiled back at them warmly, "Guess it's catching, and incurable."



HARVEY and LOCKE

BUILDING CONTRACTORS



MINDEN

Mrs. Holly Kernohan's grandfather, Mr. William Lawson, who has been at the LeMays nursing home in Gravenhurst, is spending Christmas with one of his relatives and will be celebrating his 94th birthday early in January.

Mrs. Clarke and Laura left for their home at RCAF Station Cold Lake, Alta.

Patients at the local hospital Monday were Mr. Read, baby Duffy of Kinmount and congratulations to Mrs. Robert Young of Gooderham on the arrival of her baby boy. We are pleased to

report that Mr. Jim Minto was able to go home after a lengthy stay in the hospital.

Mr. Hugh Vasey and Mrs. Mark Vasey recently spent a few days with Mr. and Mrs. Glen Vasey at Winchester.

St. Paul's church was beautifully decorated in traditional Christmas manner Sunday evening for the candlelight service with pine boughs, red bows, candles and holly. The service was one of lessons and carols and red carnations were on the altar. A fine attendance was in church to enjoy the Christmas music and to hear the age-long story of the birth of our Saviour in

Bethlehem.

Mrs. Gavin Hunter and Bert of Toronto were week end visitors in the village. O/S L. M. Hunter of Halifax has been spending some of his leave with friends and relatives in Minden.

Another familiar face in this village is that of Mr. Bill Moore who is spending the holiday with his family.

HIGHLAND
PHOTOGRAPHIC SERVICE
Weddings, Groups, Industrial
Real Estate, Aerial Photos
Phone Haliburton 69R



Gerald M. Dawson

Chartered Accountant
HALIBURTON - ONTARIO



LAST MINUTE SHOPPERS

GIFTS FROM \$1.98 TO \$429.95

OPEN UNTIL 8 P.M. ON SATURDAY

MINDEN FURNITURE CENTRE



GREETINGS May we just take a moment to express our gratitude for your patronage. The wish of all of us here is that you and yours enjoy the merriest of holidays.

EASTON'S RED & WHITE
FOOD MARKETS

MINDEN and HALIBURTON



We are glowing with warm wishes to our faithful old friends and our cherished new friends.
May this Christmas Season bring happiness and joy, peace and contentment to all.

THOMAS IRWIN LTD
HALIBURTON MINDEN

**MINDEN GROUP 2
W.A. MEETING**

A good crowd attended the meeting of Group 2 of Minden United Church W.A. December 15 in the church hall.

For the devotional period Mrs. Don Berry read two passages of scripture and Mrs. K. Currie read "The Promised Light" and led in prayer.

Reports were given by Mrs. R. Little for the bowling; Mrs. J. Lister, treasurer; and Mrs. B. Coburn for the parsonage.

Mrs. K. Currie retired as president following two years in this position and Mrs. Bob Coburn took over as new president and Mrs. A. Kernohan as vice president.

A vote of thanks was moved to Mrs. Currie for her splendid service as leader of this group. The Christmas party followed with exchange of gifts with genial Chris as Santa and a delicious lunch was enjoyed by all.



Here is our wish for a Christmas rich in the countless joys of the season.

**THUNDERBIRD
RESTAURANT**
May, Dick and Jane Clarke

COMING EVENTS

ANNUAL MEETING
Haliburton Red Cross, Thursday, January 12, 7.30, at the nurses' residence. Everyone's attendance is urged. Election of board. Refreshments will be served.

GOLDEN WEDDING
Mr. and Mrs. James Dean will celebrate their golden wedding anniversary on Thursday, December 22 when they will be at home to their friends from 2 p.m. to 4 p.m. and from 7 p.m. to 9 p.m.



HALIBURTON MACHINE SHOP
"THE HOME OF WAY-BUILT FORK LIFT TRUCKS"
WELDING OF ALL TYPES
COMPLETE MACHINE SHOP SERVICE
PH. 293 HALIBURTON



JUST SO YOU WILL KNOW
THE PLACE TO GO
TO GET MORE...
FOR YOUR BEAUTY DOUGH



TRUMBLE'S HAIRSTYLIST
Mrs. Dorothy McPhaden
Mrs. Ronnie Howe
PHONE 258



Like the ornaments
that adorn your tree,
may your holiday
celebration be
festooned with fun
and gaiety.



HICK'S Flowerland
LINDSAY



A MERRY CHRISTMAS
and a
HAPPY NEW YEAR
GRIFFIN SASH & DOOR
HALIBURTON
Telephone 372W



Oasis Restaurant
MINDEN - ONTARIO



MINDEN BOAT WORKS
MINDEN - ONTARIO



To our friends, a holiday wish that
they may enjoy all the best of the season.

Victor Cadel B-A
MINDEN - ONTARIO



Ho, ho, ho and a very happy
holiday to one and all! We take pleasure in
sending Santa your way with thanks for your patronage
and our warmest Christmas wishes.

FLOYD HALL
INSURANCE AND REAL ESTATE
MINDEN - ONTARIO
Floyd Hall — Jim Elder — Don Hall



We are very happy indeed to take this opportunity to
tell you how much we appreciate the privilege and pleasure of
serving you. It's our sincere wish that Santa brings you just
what you're hoping for and that life holds many joyous occa-
sions in store for you and all those who are dearest to you.

Ron J. Curry Joe Iles W. R. Curry Gladys Kingston Chas. Wise
Elwin Robertson Max Sisson Mark Scheffee Roy Nicholls
Len Salvatori Russ Johnston Cliff Whittaker Oscar Henderson
Lloyd Swinson Mike Robinson Gus MacInnes Glen Smith
Dan Dewey Gerry O'Connor Bill Johnston Wayne Cowan Peter Curry

CURRY MOTORS LTD.
AND STAFF
HALIBURTON ONTARIO